

The Pot Of Beans

(a poem)

It's sitting there
on the stove
in a little heated cove
Filled with beans, still quite firm
they need to soak
for their full term.

Once the clock
has passed eight hours
the beans release
their expanding powers
They grow big
and they get fat
Ready to cook
how 'bout that?

Change the water
add salt (a dash)
now stir gently,

don't whip or mash

Let them cook
on very low heat
Towards the end
you can add meat

As the water starts to simmer
you'll see the water growing dimmer
what was once such water clear
is now becoming broth so dear.

Add some garlic
pepper too
maybe a bouillon cube
Soon enough these beans will be
in your gastrointestinal tube.

Get a bowl and fill it up
if your belly has room
now it's time to enjoy
this fine and tasty legume.

If later on you feel taught
as if you're swelling up a lot
don't you worry, it will pass

it's only the inevitable gas.

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